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"God grants liberty only to those who love it, and are ready to guard and defend it."—Daniel Webster

Nevada City Nugget

COVERS RICHEST GOLD AREA IN CALIFORNIA

This paper gives you complete coverage of all local happenings. If you want to read about your friends, your neighbors, and your town, read The Nugget.

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Nancy Jones Tells Of Our Undefeatable Boys

By MISS NANCY JONES

It seems incredible and wonderful, after three years overseas, and particularly after following close behind the front lines, to be back home again and to find things comfortingly unchanged. The war is, as it should be, the predominant interest, and rationing is obviously present, but the stability and permanence that everyone who is away longs for are still reassuringly conspicuous.

Permanence in an evacuation hospital is distinctly lacking. From the day that we climbed down the ladder of our Liberty ship and waddled up the beach in our "duck", until we settled down in a school building in Holland for the winter, we would move from field to field, putting up our tents for perhaps two days, perhaps three weeks. The casualties, who came to us directly from the clearing stations, stayed from forty eight hours to ten days, only long enough to become safely transportable before they were moved along to leave beds for others. As a Red Cross recreation worker, my job varied with each move. If we were to have a long stay, I would drag out my paint brushes, "maneuver" some paint, and make our recreation tent as homey as possible. Or I would give a party for the ambulatory patients with games or singing, and we always served cocoa in the evenings. If I could possibly recruit any entertainment I would arrange for ward shows either military or civilian.

And if, by lucky chance, a Red Cross clubmobile was near, the Army would be only too glad to provide me with transportation to round up doughnuts. It was on one of these occasions that I saw Helen Chapman looking so happy and well.

No matter how long our stay, there were always ward rounds to make, seeing that each patient had books, cigarettes, gum, and (if we were lucky, candy, and finding out who wanted letters written, or any special little thing done for him.

Sometimes when we were especially busy, with no walking patients to come to our tent, I would spend hours in the receiving tent, washing grimy faces, lighting cigarettes and always talking and laughing with our GIs who are never too hurt to smile when they see an American girl. With the changing situations my job was different from week to week, but it could always be pinned down to doing what little I could—whether shaving off a fifteen day beard or writing a flowery love letter in French—to try to make the lives of the patients more pleasant, a lightweight job to be sure, but one which has its own importance.

As we moved from country to country, we had of course, many contacts with the civilian population, and I shall never forget the warmth and sincerity of our welcome in Belgium. We were set up in a sugar beet field outside a small town, and as we were the first Americans to stop there, everyone came to see us. It was a case of love at first sight with the Belgians. They came from miles around on visiting days, in carts, on bicycle, on foot, until the hospital area and the roads approaching us resembled nothing more than a country fair. Each brought a gift, from a jar of jam to a sack of potatoes—eggs, grapes, tomatoes, cookies—things which they no doubt needed themselves.

Some were content to deposit the food with the Red Cross or the mess, but others insisted on giving it personally to the wounded. Since many of the men at that particular point were suffering from very serious wounds or illnesses, we had to coach them to look as if they were at the point of death and as though the only thing that might save them were the bag of waffles. One of my happier moments was spent watching a doorful of sympathetic Belgians, hands clasped, sighing and suffering with a recumbent GI whose noises were, on closer listening, good old fashioned snores. Belgium was a lovely experience for us all, for we will probably never again meet such unquestioning kindness and gratitude.

Through all the ups and downs of life near the front, surmounting any of the heartaches caused by the suffering of others, is the complete admiration and love we all feel for the American soldier, for the beat-up, unshaven Yank who is totally undefeatable. To help him in any way is thoroughly worthwhile, and his answering grins a reward in itself.

WHEN WE HELP THE RED CROSS WE HELP OURSLLVES

By A. MERRIAM CONNER

This month, March 1945, we are told, is especially dedicated to the services of that most humane and democratic of institutions, the American Red Cross. This is Red Cross month, but that is not exactly correct, for the Red Cross knows neither times nor seasons, months nor years. Its tasks are unending and they are limited only by the extent of humanity's urgent need.

Let us call this month. Our Month, for as its days pass by, we of the home front are privileged to serve the Red Cross, even though ie may be in a small and seemingly unimportant manneer. We may in fact become a part of it, and share in its merciful efforts to assuage and alleviate the suffering and dispair of a war torn world.

The motto of the Red Cross might well be "Nothing too Much." It dares every danger, suffers every discomfort, shrinks at no sacrifice, answers every call. Wherever there is disaster, wherever there is human need, the Red Cross performs its missions of mercy, asking nothing for itself—giving all.

We may, at this time, visualize its services to our gallant soldiers on every front, or in our own land where tregedy may strike. We may desire greatly to further its efforts in these fields of activity, which seem distantly remote; but our gifts to the Red Cross insure our own community and grinbs prompt relief should disaster fall upon us. Therefore let us contribute to the support of the Red Cross to the full extent of our ability.

Sheriff Dewey Johnson of Sierra County came down from Downieville Thursday to spend some time here on business.

Capt. John Sbaffi Weds Grass Valley Girl

Capt. John Sbaffi and Miss Jane Thurston were married March 3rd at Temple, Texas, it was announced here by relatives of the happy couple yesterday.

Capt. Sbaffi is the son of Mrs. Teresa Sbaffi and the late Louis Sbaffi. He graduated from the Nevada City High School in 1933, and a year later from the Mt. St. Mary's Academy in Grass Valley. Four years ago he entered the army and rose from the ranks to his captaincy. He was twice wounded on the Itialian front, was furloughed home and is now stationed as an instructor at Camp Hood, Texas.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Thurston, formerly of Grass Valley, and now residing in Berkeley. At the ceremony the bride wore an attractive rose colored down with a corsage of Dutch Blue Iris. The couple are spending their honeymoon in New Orleans.

Conservation Week and Arbor Day Combined

Conservation Week and Arbor Day were jointly observed by Manzanita Parlor of the Native Daughters of the Golden West at their meeting Tuesday evening.

A moving picture of the Mississippi River was shown, indicating some of the work that has been done to save the land from its disastrous floods. Mrs. Elsie Peard read several selections concerning trees, as appropriate to Arbor Day.

Miss Blanche Crowe was honored on her birthday with a beautiful cake.

The parlor will hold its March meeting on the 20th when a turkey dinner will be served and two 50-year members will return to be the guests of honor in the parlor in which they were early day members.

AIR TRANSPORT FLIES MILLIONS OF PASSENGERS

The Air Transport Command, largest of the military air transport services, today is flying the equivalent of one round the world trip every thirty three minutes.

There are now more than 1900 daily transport flights throughout the world by the ATC. Its North Atlantic service is now more frequent than the New York to Boston railway service.

These facts are indicative of the scope of wartime air transport operations and of peacetime operations to come. The ATC flew more miles in foreign operation in the first eight months of 1944 than were flown by all U. S. commercial airline operators in foreign and domestic service for the combined years of 1942 and 1943.

Although smaller than the ATC, a vital link in the global air supply system is the Naval Air Transport Service which, in itselw, is nearly as pretentious an operation as that of the combined United States commercial airlines before the war.

The NATS flew more than 97,000,000 plane miles in 1944 with approximately 351 airplanes. The United States commercial airline companies operated a combined total of 359 planes in 1941, the largest prewar domestic civil air carrier fleet.

The total fleet of the ATC is believed to be several times that of the NATS. It is known that the ATC has 500 planes in tse air over a 160,000 mile world wide net work every minute of every 24 hours winter and summer. The NATS files an 80,000-mile network.

More than one million passengers were flown to and from foreign points by the ATS between July, 1942 and September 1944.

The ATC mileage in foreign operations between January and September last year totaled 272,123,256 miles.

FRENCH CORRAL HAS LOST ITS POSTOFFICE

Kern Fogarty, postmaster of North San Juan, now has charge of the records of the French Corral post office, closed February 15th, because the government could find no one to take the job of postmaster.

Fogarty, who formerly lived at French Corral states there are only four or five persons now live there. He says the postoffice was established in 1859. Mrs. W. E. Moulton was postmaster for 32 years, and prior to that her husband held the post for 8 years. She resigned the office two years ago. Mrs. Leah Stewart who succeeded Mrs. Moulton held the post until February when she and her husband moved to Nevada City and opened a restaurant.

The brick building used for more than 40 years as a postoffice and grocery store in French Corral bears a bronze plaque commemorating the installation there of the first long distance telephone in the world. It was built in 1877 by the Ridge Telephone Company and extended from French Corral to French Lake 58 miles away. First conversations over it are said to have been warnings to hydraulic mine operators to beware of spies, sent into the mountain country by Maryeville interests to report on illegal slucing operations that filled the Yuba River tributaries with debris.

HUSBAND'S NIGHT

Husbands Night, an annual event of the Nevada City Women's Civic Club has been set for the evening of March 16th in auditorium of the Elementary School. Mrs. Merle Morrison is in charge of reservations for the dinner, which will begin at 6:30 p. m.

Red Cross Donations Now Total $5,386.90

Mrs. Richard Goyne, secretary of the Nevada City Red Cross Chapter Saturday reported that subscriptions in the current drive have reached $5,386.90. This leaves but $2,713.10 to be donated to attain Nevada City's quota of $8,100.

Donations previously acknowledged amount to $3,953.35. To these are added the following:

A Friend $100. Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Curry $50. Standard Oil of Calif. $35.

$25.00

Mrs. Marie Harris, Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Lobdell, N. C. Elementary PTA, John Fortier, W. E. Meals, (Cuba).

$20.00

Mr. and Mrs. Nye Johnson, Mrs. Geo. Downey, Mrs. Gladys Durbrough, John V. Hubbard, Miss Nancy Jones.

$15.00

Oustomah Lodge, IOOF, Barbara Peterson, J. F. Colley.

Betty M. West $30.00.

$10.00

John Richards, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Russell, Mrs. N. Sherman, Mrs. M. E. Bettles, Mr. and Mrs. Guerdon Ellis, Mr. and Mrs. Leland Smith, Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Bickel, Jannie Springer, Mr. and Mrs. Max Flindt, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Stenger, Mrs. Jennie Hosking, Mrs. Bettina Haley, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Wilson, Rev. and Mrs. Cedric Porter, Daily Morning Union, Elsie J. Pressley.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Toccalini $7.00. Mr. and Mrs. Theo. Nelson $6.00.

$5.00

Mrs. Thos. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. H. Sturtevant, Mr. and Mrs. Dunkle, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Guenther, Mrs. Helen Sawyer, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Delaney, Mrs. Grace Himes, Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert DeBack, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. E. Branin, Mr. and Mrs. Nick Sandow, Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Rozynski, Mrs. Hazel Haddy, Mr. and Mrs. Geary Feagans, E. J. Kilroy, Sunnyside Greenhouses, Georgia McKissick, Mr. and Mrs. John Deschwanden, Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Land, Mrs. Ernest Brisebill, Sr., Mrs. O. E. Engstrom, Miss Ruth M. Johnson, Geo. Carter, Mrs. May A. Sackett, Wm. T. Richards, Mrs. Ida Magonigal, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Pierce, Mr. and Mrs. Alf Reynolds, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Foreman, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Carlson, Melvin White, Mr. and Mrs. John Ottoson, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Jamerson, Mr. and Mrs. Ted Thibault, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Wylie, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Shaw, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Maxwell.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Huy, Mrs. Mina Kelly, Mrs. Chas. Parsons, A Friend, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Tredennick, Mr. and Mrs. Si Sofge, Mr. and Mrs. Irving Long, Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Wiley, Mrs. D. Alaria and Teresa, Mr. and Mrs. James Curry, Neva Rebekah Lodge, Mrs. Zoe Kaegerer, Mr. and Mrs. R. Coffer, Mrs. Lloyd Jennings, Mrs. Iva Williamson, Mr. and Mrs. T. Rundy.

$3.00

Mrs. Ann Newton, Frank Poles, Mrs. E. L. Walsh, Mr. and Mrs. T. Polglase, Mr. and Mrs. L. J. West, Mrs. Mary Waechter, Mrs. M. F. Breese, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Oates, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ghidotti, John Pioontoni.

$2.50

Mrs. E. Powell, Mr. and Mrs. Ted Ness, Mrs. Doris Bertram, Mrs. Maria Ninnis, Mrs. Dorothy Gwinn, Paul Case, Mrs. H. L. Weed, Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Whitney, Mr. and Mrs. Lorenz Cicogni, Annie Richards, Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Chipley, Mr. and Mrs. J. McLaughlin, Mrs. Annie Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. A. Christenson, Darwin Connover, Rev. and Mrs. David Ralston, William Brady, Miss Minnie White.

$2.00

Mr. and Mrs. J. Zunino, Mr. and Mrs. Don Stedger, Darrell A. Brown, Jr., Mrs. Lydia Gleason, Mr. and Mrs. Merle Headley, Philip H. Dignam, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Lotts, Mr. and Mrs. Lambert Thomas, Mrs. Emma Rohrig, Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Hargrave, A. Purmal, Mr. and Mrs. A. Rore, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Davey, Mrs. Gus Hunke, Mrs. E. G. English, Ed A. Goble, Mrs. Lloyd White, Miss Lilly Campbell, Cpt. and Mrs. John Bell, Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Stedger, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Tremaine, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Marchetti. Mrs. Alice Penrose, Mr. and Mrs. E. Christenson, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Butz, Mr. and Mrs. C. Muscardini, Evan Thomas, Mrs. M. Davis, Mrs. Violet Chapman, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Martens, Mrs. Isabell Harry, Mr. and Mrs. T. Sigourney, Mr. and Mrs. W. Wyon, Mrs. C. E. Huber, Miss Annie Holland, Mrs. Effie Stritzky, Mrs. J. C. Paris, Mr. and Mrs. Egbert Thomas, Chas. Wodell, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Lystrup, Mr. and Mrs. L. Benuzzi, Mrs. Phoebe E. Maguire, Arnold Price, Mrs. Gwen Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. H. Pederson, Miss Kate Eddy, Mr. and Mrs. John Penna, Miss Fannie Holland, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Williams, Mrs. Mary Glidden.

$1.50

Mrs. Margaret Hallett, A Friend, Mrs. J. Farnsworth, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Mooney, Mrs. Lulu Jones, Miss Mary Thomas.

$1.00

Mrs. R. H. Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Addington, Mrs. Gerald McKinney, O. E. Charters, Kathryn Conti, M. F. Luske, M. M. Flagemann, Mr. and Mrs. James Malcolm, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Myers, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Stedger, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Maeglia, W. H. Nichols, A Friend, W. Bell, Mrs. Nancy James, M. M. Thary, Bill Kilroy, Mrs. Ethel Price, Mr. and Mrs. R. Gates, Mrs. Edith Valentine, Mrs. T. Cartoscelli, Mrs. Emma French, Herbert Costa, Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Haddy, Mrs. Geo. Gildersleeve, Mr. and Mrs. Luther Marsh, Mrs. Theresa Solaro, Carl Jones, Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Griggs, S. M. Harper, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Bosworth, Carrol S. Day, Mrs. J. R. Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Facchini, Mr. and Mrs. Jerome Fuller, T. H. Corcoran, Helen Phariss, Mrs. Rose Pello, Sam Hooper, Nellie Worthington, Mrs. Delbert Hooker, Tommy Price, Mrs. Mary Polglase, Mrs. John J. Klein, Mr. and Mrs. J. Bartsch, Mrs. Rose Jones, Mr. and Mrs. John Cicogni, Mr. and Mrs. Ole Ronnigan.

Mrs. Joseph Bernard, Mrs. Nance Raynor, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Fontana, Thomas Jennings, Mrs. Wm. Renfree, Miss Gladys Polglase, William Pearce, Mrs. Dorothy Green, Mrs. R. Carter, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Crandall, Mrs. A. Malsolm, Mrs. Pearl Stratch, Mrs. Mary Casci, Miss Blanch Trewella, Miss Minnie Sandow, Mrs. J. C. Forstner, Mrs. Elizabeth Lashbaugh, Mrs. Gus Davenport, Mrs. J. B. Elizondo, Mr. and Mrs. M. Lee, John Eddy, Mrs. Robt. Durbrough, Gus Hoffman, Mrs. Pearl Willard, Mr. and Mrs. B. O. Smith.

LESS HAN $1.00

Mrs. Mary Fontana, M. F. Letterman, Mrs. A. L. Turner, Mr. Freen. Mr. Pisani, Arthur Tilke, Mrs. H. Silva, Mrs. Wetzler, A Friend.

COURT HOUSE COLLECTIONS

Inter-County Title Co. $50.00. Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Heath $50.00.

Bernice M. Clemo, Elma Hecker, P. G. Scadden, Billie Rogato, Mrs. Kathleen Barnes, Mrs. Ida Guenther, Mrs. Bert P. Steele, Rita Hutchison, Chas. R. Ingram, Ernestine Ellerman, Marion L. Moore, Dorothy Schuman, Lorraine Alpers, Dorothy L. Wilson, A Friend, Walter A. Carlson, Geo. W. Gildersleeve, Carl J. Tobiassen, Janice Crispin.

Total $198.00.

COLLECTIONS ON SAN JUAN RIDGE

Columbia NDGW $3.00. Mr. and Mrs. Arno Browning $1.50, Mr. and Mrs. Douglass Gilbert $1.50. Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Moulton $1.00. Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Booth $2.00. N. R. Bishop $1.00. Mr. and Mrs. J. Lake $1.00, Miss Theresa O'Connor $2, Mrs. Margaret Madden 50c, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Reader $3.00, Peterson's Corner $1.00, Mrs. Bessie Burnett $1.25, Mrs. Amy Hare $1.25, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Conner $2.00, Bart Billingsley $1.00, Mr. and Mrs. M. Sauer $1.00, Mrs. M. E. Yarrord $1.00. Total $25.00.

Mrs. Delmar Livesay and son, Harry Palmer, of Los Angeles arrived Friday for a visit with another son, William Livesay's family, on Grove street. William Livesay who enlisted in the U. S. Marines over a year ago is somewhere in the South Pacific. He sent his wife a string of catseye shells for her birthday recently.

LOUIS NETZ IS MISSING AT SEA

The Navy Department has telegraphed Mr. and Mrs. Ludwig Netz of this city, that their son Louis G. Netz, carpenters mate, first class, U. S., Navy, is missing at sea.

Louis Netz was born in this county 29 years ago and graduaeed from the Nevada City schools. He enlisted in a navy demolition unit and has served since April, 1942. He took part in the invasion of Siciliy, Normandy and in Southern France.

Last fall he and his brother, Alfred, also in the navy, were home on leave to visit their parents. They were both stationed at that time in Fort Pierce, Florida, and were then serving as insthuctors.

A. F. DUGGLEBY KILLED BY JAPS

A. F. Duggleby, for many years, mining engineer and superintendent of Benguet Mining Company in the Philippines, was killed by the Japs between January 5 and 15, according to a War Department dispatch received by Mrs. Dorothy Duggleby of Grass Valley yesterday morning. A letter was received from Will Carter, stating that Duggleby's body was found and interred at Santo Tomas, the big prison camp maintained by the Japs in Manila, subsequent to its liberation. For almost two years Duggleby, according to information here, had been superintendent of the Santo Tomas camp under direction of the Japs. On December 23rd he was arrested by the Japs and taken away. The place and manner of his death are not known.

NISEI SOLDIERS CITED FOR VALOR IN PACIFIC WAR

One of the fictions built around Japanese American soldiers in the World War II is that they see service only in the European theatre and are not fighting enemy Japanese.

However, a summary of reports from the South Pacific reveals that not only are nisei fighting the land of their ancestors but are receiving citations for exceptional acts of bravery, according to R. B. Cozzens, assistant director of the War Relocation Authority.

The exact number of Americans of Japanese ancestry who are making contributions of life and limb to their native United States is a military matter, said Cozzens, as their assignments are many times of the most dangerous nature.

This news came simultaneously with the return of First Lieutenant Gary Kadani to the Gila River, Ariz. Relocation Center on a visit. Leiut. Kadani received the presidential Unit Badge and his commission as a direct citation for valor and meritorious services in the New Guinea area where he served 31 months.

S, Sgt. Albert Y. Tamura, formerly of Bakersfield, was sent to Australia in 1942 and participated in the Solomons, Hollandia and Biak beach landings as an infantryman. He won the presidential Unit Badge, He recently visited relatives at Poston Relocation Center.

School Board May Install Canning Center

The Nevada City Board of Education has authorized H. E. Kjorlie, superintendent of the Nevada City Unified School District, to make a canvass of the community to determine whether a fruit and vegetable canning center should be established under a program sponsored by the Bureau of Agricultural Education. The board indicated it would establish such a center provided enough people were interested in using it.

The board authorized arrangements for the annual election of members on April 28th. The terms of two members, M. D. Coughlin and Dr. B. W. Hummelt expire this year. Candidates must file their nominating petitions with Walter A. Carlson, county superintendent of schools by March 28th.

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H. M. LEETE - - - - - - Editor and Pub.

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES

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JUST WONDERIN'

I wonder what price glory,
And when one seeks for fame,
What must he do to win renown
And gain an honored name?
What have poor mortals paid for war?
And as they seek surcease
From all its bitter grief and pain,
What will they pay for peace?

I wonder what we, as individuals and as a nation, are prepared to pay for the boon of peace. Whatever it may be, it will be infinitesimal in comparison with the price which humanity has paid and is still paying for the curse of war. The world is ripe for peace—if, at this time, it is not, it never will be. Visions of a world freed from the ehreat of wanton strife, stir very heart. The accord achieved at Dumbarton Oaks, in the Crimea and Mexico, give substance to our hopes and inspire confidence in the future co-operation of peace desiring nations.

What price peace? A willingness to compromise, to work for and sustain necessary adjustments; but what of that? We have compromised and adjusted oursedves to the promotion of war, can we do as much for the establishment of peace?

We hear timid souls speaking in hushed tones of "our sovereignty." Surely our sovereignty as a nation, will be preserved and no vital part of it lost; but if a bit of it is given that the federation of the world may live, is that too great a price to pay?

The American pioneer took possession of the wilderness selected the portion of land he desired, established hmiself upon it, fought the Indians single handed and considered himself monarch of all he surveyed, a sovereign in his own right; but with the coming of new settlers, the processes of compromise began and cooperation, the pooling of resources and the sharing of responsibilities. A portion of the first pioneers sovereignty was sacrificed that the new community might grow and thrive, become peaceful and worthy.

Those who live in towns and cities give up a part of their individual sovereignty for the good of the community, they pay taxes and deport themselves with decorum; they often find that their individual freedoms are somewhat restricted. They cannot jeopardize the peace and safety of their neighbors, by overt acts; they are inhibited in many ways, even in the manner of their public speech. They do not complain—that is, if they are wise, for tre laws and regulations which govern them, are their safeguards and insure to them the advantages and conveniences of civilization.

I wonder if those who are delegated to the San Francisco conference, realize their high calling. To unite with other peace loving nations and perfect a plan for a just and lasting peace—no task could ever be more sublime. It is to be hoped that our delegates will be "wise as serpents and harmless as doves", that they will exercise patience, judgment and understanding, make the necessary concessions and adjustments in order that the price for peace may be paid, and the world at last redeemed from the ravages of war.—A. M. Conner.

THEY WON'T SELL APPLES

The weight and the ingenuity of weapons unconceived before this war, and perfected only under the necessity to fight for our lives are turning the tide toward victory today. The scientific principles underlying many of those weapons, diverted to peace time uses, are expected to accomplish almost as revoluntionary changes in our way of living as they are accomplishing now in their military application.

The indispensable link between the battle bred Frankensetins and their peace time counterparts, geared to useful work instead of destruction, will be the trained men who must accomplish the conversion and operate the new machines in domestic use.

The broad and comparatively new field of electronics, it is reported, will require many thousands of trained engineers. Prior to the war, it took four to six years to fully qualify a man in this work. Since radar has become so valuable an adjunct in the fighting the Navy by a concentrated system of visual education and practical experience, has been training men in a mere ten months. "After four months, our men are good technicians and can be used in industry," says Capt. Wm. C. Eddy, commanding officer of the Navy Radar Training Center at Chicago. "Then we really pour it on—for six months longer. When they get out, those boys are reelly the eyes and ears of their ships."

Men trained in war time electronics will find their peace time place, Capt. Eddy believes, in television, in medical and other scientific research, in education, in laboratory work, and in viutrally all types of engineering, for electronics will affect nearly every phase of our modern living. The field is wide open and men between the ages of 17 and 51 who can pass the aptitude tests still are needed by thousands. And when their war job is done the,y won't have to sell apples.

If every veteran could come out of the war better equipped by education and training than when he went in, for a place in the peace time world, we would need to feel little apprehension over the coming readjustment period. Contributed.

A LIBERATED PEOPLE

All who heard over the air the solemn ceremonies at which General MacArthur restored the reins of civil government to the Philippine people, could not fail to be deeply stirred by this enactment of a most important bit of history.

Sergio Osmena, president, won no more thunderous salute from the people assembled at war-scarred Malacanan Palace than did Douglas MacArthur, liberator. "You are now a liberated people", the general said. "My country has kept the faith." And the people roared their gratitude to America and its fighting men, and their affection for MacArthur.

The Philippines now will set out to justify their demand for complete freedom in the near future, to prove they deserve independence and can handle the big obligation. If the commonwealth can make even a slightly better showing than liberated territories in the European area, it will have gone a long way toward proving that some change of status is in order. With the spectacle of internal dispute and disruption in liberated Greece, in France and in southern Italy, fresh before us, the eyes of the civilized world will be on Osmena and the Philippines.

Whether the position finally granted is complete independence, territorial status or statehood; the world will wish them well, for their score stands high among man of honor today.—Contributed.

FAT THRIFT

Wise use of left over kitchen fats is the first step in helping the present fat salvage campaign, the U. S. Department of Agriculture suggests to the housewife. Turning in all fat drippings and leftovers indiscriminately for salvage, may not do as much for the nation's fat supplies as using the good flavored left over fats in home cooking, and then contributing to salvage any excess fat, or fat that is strong in flavor or rancid. The housewife who turns in 4 pounds of good bacon drippings, for example, and then buys a 4 pound jar of fat for her home cooking does not increase the overall fat supply, and individually loses points and money in the exchange.

All leftover fat can be saved and used again unless it is too strong in flavor or scorched. Saved fats may include drippings from roast or the broiled meat or poultry; trimmings from pork, beef and puoltry, properly rendered; and good flavored fats from frying. The last drop of fat should be poured from prying pan, broiler and kettle to use in gravy; sauces; breads like waffles, biscuits and muffins; stuffings for the meat and poultry. and also for flavoring cooked vegetables and cooking very lean meat. Drippings as they come from the pan hold good meat flavor which makes these dishes extra delicious. Left over fat that has been rendered and strained may be used in piec rust, cakes, gingerbread, and quick breads generally. Left over fats also may be used to butter breadcrumbs for topping scalloped diches.

Lamb and mutton fat, which has its own decided flavor, may be used in cooking if the flavor is masked by onion, celery or other seasonings.

Fats saved from cooking spoil more quickly than new fat, so should be kept cold and used as soon as possible. If they are used promptly, they can be poured directly from the pan into a glass or jar, and then kept in the refrigerator. If they are to be held for some time, strain through a clean cloth before storing, because fat containing particles of meat or other food turns rancid faster than strained fat.

DISCREDITED PRACTICES

Changed practices in agriculture in which experimental work has led the way were recently reviewed by J. E. Knott, professor of truck crops and plant physiology of the Unviersity Agricultural Experiment Station at Davis.

For many years the idea prevailed that the more times a plant was transplanted before it was set out in the field, the better it would produce. We know now that each time a plant is transplanted it is checked in growth.

Deep and frequent stirring of the soil of the root zone of vegetables while they are growing has been repeatedly shown during the last 20 or 25 years to be unnecessary and with some vegetables definitely injurious to the root system. This practice dries out the soil and prevents maximum root development in the richest soil layer. A well prepared seed bed followed by shallow cultivation only often enough to control the weeds is the best practice to follow.

The removal of suckers from the sweet corn was considered essential years ago, but experiments showed that is was unnecessary, and if done at the improper time might actually be injurious.

Bulbing of onions has been shown to be a function of the inter-relationship of temperature and the number of hours of daylight. Some varieties require only 13 hours per day, while others need as much as 14 hours in each 24 before they will begin to form bulbs. Higher temperatures tend to give bulbing a start at a somewhat shorter day while under cooler temperatures the same variety will need a longer day.

People used to think that the biennial crops like cabbage, celery, and so forth, would bolt to seed the first year if they were frozen down or if they suffered a severe check in growth. Experiments have shown that these two conditions will actually delay seedstalks formation even if enough cool weather has prevailed to cause the shift from vegetable to reproductive growth. It was not the freezing that caused seedstalks to develop, but the prolonged period of relatively cool temperatures which occurred at the time, and it was the freeze which was remembered.

Piling on excessive quantities of nitrogen during the winter months sometimes is injurious rather than helpful to vegetables. If the soil temperatures is warm enough for root activity to take place, then it is warm enough for the micro organisms in the soil which make nitrogen available to plants to be active also.

COLOR OF CAN LID NOT SIGN OF SPOILAGE

Discoloration of the inside of metal lids in home canned fruits usually is harmless, and if the fruit is not otherwise spoiled, it may be eaten with safety, according to Virginia Black, Emergency Food Preservation Assistant in the Agricultural Extension Service office.

Even though the lid is covered with lacquer or enamel, the coating is not always perfect and a small amount of the metal may be exposed; this may rust if air is left in the jar. Certain foods, especially peas and corn, contain considerable sulfur; some of this may be broken down during the processing in the gas hydrogen sulfide which reacts with the metal of the lid to form sulfides which are brown or black, the most common sause of discolored areas in lids.

Lids may be stained a purplish color by berries or dark cherries, or they may have a scum of dark mold on them. After a time the mold may grow into the food in which case it should be discarded as the mold may make possible spoilage by bacillus botulinus. Acid foods such as fruits, tomatoes, or pickles may dissolve considerable zinc by working behind the porcelain in the old type of lids. Zinc poisoning is not apt to result in death, but it can cause severe digestive disturbances.

RUMORLS REPLACED BY FACTS

The Foreign Economic Administration nipped some false rumors in the bud with a few facts about lend-lease of agricultural commodities. The rumors have circulated criticism about shipment of butter to Canada, while our own supplies were short. As a matter of fact, Canada does not receive any lend lease shipments. All our butter shipped under lend lease has gone to the Russian army—four per cent of our total supply. Another item under discussion has been beefsteak, supposedly shipped abroad in large quantities. According to FEA, less than one per cent of our beef and veal was exported under lend lease last year. Of the total food production in the United Staees in 1944, eight per cent went for lend lease exports, and one per cent for commercial exports.

Spot Farm News: Addition of ice cream to army menus at battlefronts will probably increase military packaging requirements for 1945 by 400 million cartons. Decrease in numbers of livestock plus record production of feed grains in 1944 has bettered the feed situation. As of January 1 supplies of feed grain per animal unit was 27 per cent more than a year earlier. It may be easier to get turkey for your 1945 Thanksgiving dinner than it was last year, unless military demand increases. Turkey production is eight per cent higher than in 1944. DDT, the war developed insect killer, is now released in limited amounts for agricultural and other civilian experimentation, according to WPB. Formerly requests for DDT for research work required individual application to WPB and almost the entire supply was reserved for military uses. Western regional USDA laboratory has developed a unique spread among jams and jelly products in the course of studies on the uses for frozen fruit juices. This is uncooked, cold processed, chilled and frozen fruit which holds natural color, flavor and nutritive value and uses little sugar.

BIRTH

VALENTA—In Nevada City, Nevada County, March 6, 1945, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Valenta, a daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Pete Stanovich of Oakland were here last week looking after property interests on upper Boulder street.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Martine made a trip to Maxwell over the past week end looking after property interests and enjoyed a family reunion with the latters two brothers, Roger Pryor and Capt. Murray R. Pryor of Ft. Baker, and Mrs. Ben Pryor of Colusa.

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GOD IS MY CO-PILOT

By Col. Robert L. Scott

W.N.U. RELEASE

CONVALESCENT SOLDIERS LEARN TO REAR QUAIL

SAN FRANCISCO, March 12—At its meeting in San Francisco, the California State Fish and Game Commission approved a proposed co-operative program between the Division of Fish and Game and the U. S. Army involving the rehabilitation of convalescent soldiers stationed at Camp Lockett, San Diego County.

Working with living things, it has been learned, has a very beneficial effect on many soldiers who are recovering from surgery or other treatment and an animal husbandry program has already been carried on experimentally by army officials at Camp Lockett and elsewhere in the west with marked success. The program is under the direction of Maj. A. V. Boldt.

The Division of Fish and Game has agreed to provide pheasant, quail and chukar partridge eggs and the chicks which will be reared at Camp Lockett and liberated in the vicinity as a part of the rehabilitation program. Soldiers who are interested in predator control will be provided with traps and trained in proper trapping methods by members of the division's regular predatory animal control staff.

This cooperation program was outlined following a conference between E. J. Ott, executive secretary of the division and Major Boldt at Camp Lockett last month.

City Council Orders February Bills Paid

The Nevada City council meeting Thursday night ordered bills paid as follows:

Sam Hooper $150, Geo. H. Calanan $20, T. J. Allen $170, Otis A. Hardt $150, J. Jackson $150, H. S. Hallett $185, Miles D. Coughlin $15, Mrs. Emma Foley $12.50, Mrs. Iva Williamson $70, Mrs. Grace Himes $65, Nick Sandow $140, Louie Kelley $130, W. M. Hallett $130, Wm. Mullis $66, Chas. Holstead $25, Arthur. D. Draper $31.43, Ella Ducotey $23.57, NID $24.76, PGE $293.60, PTT $17.60, Plaza Service Station $18.90, A. Carlisle and Co. $58.15, Lawrence Motors $1.36, Std. Oil Co. of Calif. $2.10, Std. Oil of Calif $9.72, Alpha Stores Ltd. $62.70, N. C. Red Cross Nurse $33.33, Geo. H. Calanan $20.00. —$2,080.72.

The city treasurer's report for February follows:

Receipts: Balance in treasury $8,011.15. Water collections $1292.60. Miscellaneous $194.00. Court fines $20.00. OPA toll calls $3.75. Misc. $7.90—$1,518.25—$2,529.40.

Disbursements: Warrants paid on general fund $2,443.25. Warrants paid on fire fund $58.00. Warrants paid on library fund $126.00.—$2,627.25.

Balances: Balance in treasury $6,902.15. Balance in fire fund $1,219.85. Balance in library fund $1,053.76. Balance in general fund $4,556.54.

Girl Scouts To Meeting Series

The first of a series of four meetings of Girl Scouts was held yesterday afternoon in the Girls Scout Hall in the upper floor of the old fire house on Broad Street. The meetings are for the purpose of acquainting parents with goals sought in Girl Scouting, with the intention expanding programs and membership in Grass Valley and Nevada City.

Total Girl Scout membership in the United States now tops a million. In Nevada City ehere are 85 members belong to two troops of Girl Scouts and two of Brownies. Grass Valley has two Girl Scout Troops and one of Brownies.

The series of meetings are in charge of Mrs. Jesse Morgan of this city and Mrs. John Myers of Grass Valley. Attending the meeting yesterday was a troop of Grass Valley Girl Scouts and many counsilors and parents of both towns. Topics today included the mechanics of troop practice and the requirements of leadership.

Grass Valley Mines Is Borne to Rest

Funeral seraices were held yesterdayfor Ralph A. Norris in the Hooper and Weaver Mortuary in Grass Valley with Rev. Mark Pike officiating. Interment was in the Elm Ridge Cemetery. Norris died Thursday following an illness of five years.

The deceased was a mine mechanic, aged 56 years, and a native of Lovelock, Butte County. He had resided in Grass Valley for 14 years. He suffered a paralytic stroke in 1940 from which he never fully recovered.

Surviving are his wife Mrs. Minnie Norris, two daughters, Vivian and Minnie May Norris of Grass Valley, and a son Clifford Norris with the U. S. Army in Italy.

Norris was a member of the Mine Workers Protective League.

NOTICE OF INTENTION TO CHATTEL MORTGAGE

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the undersigned, U. S. N. Johnson and Lucille C. Johnson intend to execute a chattel mortgage on all fixtures and dairy equipment situated in and upon the premises commonly known and designated as Bret Harte Dairy, situated at 336 Jordan Street, Nevada City, California, and also on fixtures and equipment situated in and upon the premises commonly known and designated as Bret Harte Ice Cream Parlor, situated at 104 Pine Street, Nevada City, California.

That the names of the Mortgagors are U. S. N. Johnson and Lucille C. Johnson whose address is 338 Jordan Street, Nevada City, California, and the name of the Mortgagee is Bank of America National Trust and Savings Association, Nevada City Branch, and whose address is 300 Broad Street, Nevada City, California.

That the said Chattel Mortgage will be executed on the 15 day of March 1945, at the hour of 10:30 A. M. at the Bank of America National Trust and Savings Association, in Nevada City, California.

Dated this 6 day of March 1945.

U. S. N. JOHNSON.
LUCILLE C. JOHNSON.

State of California, County of Nevada, ss.

On this 6 day of March in the year One Thousand Nine Hundred and Forty Five before me, H. A. Curnow, a Notary Public, in and for the County of Nevada, personally appeared U. S. N. Johnson and Lucille C. Johnson, his wife, known to me to be the persons whose names are subscribed to the within instrument, and acknowledged that they executed the same.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my Official Seal, at my office, in the County of Nevada, the day and year in this certificate first above written.

H. A. CURNOW, Notary Public in and for the County of Nevada, State of California.

My Commission Expires April 2, 1946.

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CHAPTER XXV

Pilots waiting for the order to go into the air. Sitting at the crude table, waiting for the chow wagon or for an alert. Listening with keen ears for the jingle of the telephone. Playing gin rummy or poker, but hearing everything that was going on. A player would be dealing the deck, and in the middle of the routine of dropping a card here, and one there, the phone would ring. The card would stop in the air, poised over the table while we all heard the Chinese interpreters pick up the magneto phone and utter the familiar "Wey—wey," as they say "hello." The card would remain there over the table, undealt throughout the telephone conversation—until the player realized what he was doing. Then he'd go hesitatingly on.

Perhaps the call was one of the hundreds that meant nothing; only the Chinese really knew, and we could only wait and find out. Then again, the receiver of the telephone might drop back into place and the interpreter would say something to another Chinese. This second one would go to the plotting-board, look at the marked co-ordinates, and quietly put a little red flag down over a certain city towards Japanese territory. Even then, with one warning only, the game could go on for a long time in confidence.

But as the phone kept ringing and the proximity of an attack became more certain, the game would get slower. More and more words would be left hanging in the air, more sentences would never end, nervous laughs would become more frequent. You'd realize finally that you were listening to that damned telephone and to nothing else, and wishing subconsciously that you could pull it off the wall. But there would always be more to come, with Chinese saying "Wey, wey — wey — wey." More little flags would form a line on the map, and more Chinese would walk soundlessly across the room; no jabbering from them—it was their business, and they knew when the flags got to a certain point, or quit advancing and turned back, that something would happen.

Maybe at this stage someone in the game would get up to investigate, and would come back and say, "Eighteen unknown in L-5," or "Heavy engine noise to the East." It might be the something that let the tension off a bit, such as, "One enemy plane over in S-15." Then somebody else would grin hopefully and say, "That's old reliable—he reports every day."

Perhaps the Squadron commander or the officer who was on the alert that day would move out of the game and start looking the map and the flags over, sizing up the situation. As the picture formed and it became apparent that this was a real attack he'd just go over and tell the card-game about it. Or maybe two or three men would begin to get helmets out. The game would silently break up, with cards and CN left where they were. Helmets and gloves would be put on. Men who were pretending to be sleeping in the bags on the floor would be awakened.

And the tension dropped off like a cloak. It wasn't the actual combat these fighter pilots feared, for we all wanted combat more than anything else; it was the damnable uncertainty—the ringing of a telephone, an ominous sound that most of the time meant nothing.

When men went out of the door to get into their ships and take off there was no handing to friends on the ground of last letters to take care of, no entrusting of rings and watches to room-mates. For fighter pilots don't think of not coming back. They are invincible, or think they are, and they have to be that way. Down in our hearts we may figure that some accident will get us some day, when we are old and gray, when our beards get in the way of the controls, or we get to where we don't see well or react fast—but we know that no enemy fighter is good enough to shoot us down. If that happens it's just an accident.

These thoughts are the "chips" that we carry on our shoulders, and they have to be there—arrogant, egotistical chips mellowed by flying technique and experience and fortified by the motto, "Attack!" Never be on the defensive. Shoot the enemy down before he can shoot you down. You are better than he is, but don't give him a chance. He may get in a lucky shot but you're invincible. Move towards any dot in the sky that remotely resembles an airplane. Move to attack, with switches on and the sight ready. If it's not a ship or if it's a friendly one you'll be ready anyway, and your arrogant luck will last a lot longer.

The worry comes before you get to take off for combat—wondering whether or not you'll do the right thing out of habit. After you're in the air it's all the fun of flying and doing the greatest job in the world. You are up there, pitying all earth-bound creatures who are not privileged to breathe this purer air on high. Your training makes you do the combat work that is ahead without thinking about the movements.

Months and years of training . . . hours of waiting on the ground . . . high-powered engines pulling you up and up to the attack—and then in a few fleeting seconds the combat is over, your ship is all that's in the sky, and you're on the way home again to base, whistling and thinking how easy it was and what a great and glorious life it really is. You're wondering if you can pick those cards up and finish the game and take your CN back from Ajax or Johnny or Mack. You might be thinking how good that sleeping bag is going to feel, or wondering whether the transports that can land on the field, now that the air raid alert is over, have brought you any mail . . . "Dog-gone, I wonder if that woman is writing me?"

Maybe they've even made some mistake back over there in the States and have sent some new planes out here, and we're going to get the best in the world, planes that go a hundred miles an hour faster and climb 4,500 feet a minute to fifty thousand feet. But there's your crew-chief now, waving you in—and he's looking at the patches you've shot from the blast tubes of your guns and knows you've fired at the enemy. Or maybe your "victory roll" warned him anyway . . . Who knows?

Day after day, through the early part of November, we actually prayed that the weather East would clear, so that we could stop our small, piddling attacks on Burma and go back to Hongkong. I knew that General Chennault and Colonel Cooper were planning a big one for the next time, for now we had the largest force of fighters we had ever seen in China. New P-40's had been arriving in small numbers, but steadily. The Group was actually being built up to strength at last.

With the first breaks in the heavy winter clouds, Bert Carleton was sent with his transport and our ground personnel to Kweilin. Aviation fuel and bombs were placed ready for instant use, and I could feel the tension in the air again. From the daily reports on the air-warning net it could be seen that the Japanese had maintained a constant aerial patrol over Hongkong and vicinity since our last attack. With the first break in the clouds we sent observation planes over with

A group of fighter pilots on the alert at Kunming.

a top-cover of several fighters, but the Jap would not come up to fight the shark-mouthed planes. His instructions appear to have been: Wait for the American bombers.

On November 21, the ground crews got to Kweilin. Instead of keeping them in the hostel that first night to insure that information would not leak out to the enemy, we sent them to town, first casually remarking that we were here now for the second attack on Hongkong. News traveled fast, as the General expected it would, via the Korean girls and prostitutes in Japanese pay. General Chennault knew that within four hours the enemy would be waiting for us to strike Victoria harbor again, for his aerial patrol over the city had doubled. Our warning net showed that.

Early next morning our twelve bombers slipped into Kweilin, with Colonel (promoted since the last attack) Butch Morgan in the lead ship. The strengthened fighter force of between thirty and forty planes infiltrated for reservice—some went to Kweilin, others scattered to the surrounding emergency fields for better protection of the bombers. As soon as I landed I ran up to the cave and the General took me in and showed me the plotting-board. The little red flags indicated increased vigilance at Hongkong. Then I got my orders: "Strike Hongay." In an hour the bombers were off to bomb the coal mines and docks of that Indo-China port North of Haiphong. Morgan sank a 12,000-ton ship that was reported to have been an aircraft carrier. The fighter escort strafed ferry boats, small surface craft, and looked for Jap fighters trying to intercept. But none came.

That night the enemy sent up a flight of three bombers to each of our fields, looking for our forces. But we were so scattered that their luck was bad. Night fighters from all stations took off, but those under Maj. Harry Pike at Kweilin made perfect contact. The entire Japanese formation of three bombers was shot down over the field. Pike, Lombard, and Griffin each added an enemy ship to their scores, but Lombard was shot down in flames when the Jap gunners blew up his belly tank. Lombard had made the tactical error of pulling up over the bombers after delivering fire that shot one down. We had given him up for lost when he walked in carrying his chute—and begging for another ship.

At dawn the next day, November 23, I led the group to escort Morgan to Sanchau Island with twelve bombers. We had noted that the Japs were strengthening the air patrol over Hongkong even more. The General had smiled and said, "We're making them waste a terrible amount of gasoline."

We saw Morgan's bombs take out two of the three hangars on the island field, and we went down to strafe and watch for interceptors taking off. Some of the flight got three, but my plane was hit by the ack-ack, and when the oil pressure began immediately to fail, I started for the mainland and home. With the oil pressure slowly going from seventy to fifty and finally to nothing, I sweated out my return to Kweilin and just made it by mentally lifting the ship onto the strip between the jagged stalagmites that seemed to guard our field.

That afternoon I led sixteen fighters to escort our twelve bombers to Canton. Capt. Brick Holstrom, who had participated in the raid on Tokyo the preceding April, led the bombers. As the fighters kept the new tactical "squirrel cage" about his formation he deliberately circled to the South of Tien Ho airdrome and covered the target area perfectly with his long string of bombs. The anti-aircraft was heavy and increased as we went on North over White Cloud field. I looked back at the results at Tien Ho and felt a surge of pride at that perfect bombing from fourteen thousand feet. This was teamwork, I knew now, with bombers and fighters properly proportioned. All of us were mad because the Japs wouldn't come up. The bomber crews had reported them taking off from both fields and keeping low, but heading in all directions. The accurate bombing must have destroyed many of them on the ground, for we had made a feint of continuing on South to Hongkong. I sent one ship home with each bomber. The rest of us hung back and tried to tempt the enemy Zeros to come up; but they had evidently received their orders.

Next morning Lieut. Pat Daniels got up begging the General to let him lead a dive-bombing attack on an aircraft assembly plant in Canton. His plan was good, and the mission was made ready. All of us went down to the alert shack and watched the ground crew loading the little yellow fragmentation bombs under the wings of six P-40E's. A short time later they were off, with Daniels waiting to blow up the factory, and all set with his movie camera to take pictures automatically as he dove the bombs into the target.

Three hours later only five of the six returned. Pat Daniels was missing in action. His wing man had seen his leader lose part of his wing in an explosion on the way in with the bombs. Anti-aircraft could have done it, but most of us agreed from the description that Daniels' bombs might have hit his own propeller. At the tremendous speed that a fast fighter-ship builds up in a long and nearly vertical dive, pressures are also built up from the increased speed. This torque necessitates so much compensating pressure on the rudder that one must actually stand on the rudder control. While doing this, Pat might have relaxed pressure just as he reached down to pull the bomb release; this would have allowed the speeding plane to "yaw" or skid, and the bombs could have struck the arc of the prop.

The only note of encouragement was that a chute had been seen when the fighters left the target. Lieut. Patrick Daniels was one of our best and most aggressive pilots, and we missed him immediately—and hoped for the best.

That same night, Johnny Alison led eight ships in a fighter sweep and dive-bombing attack on the docks at Hankow, over four hundred miles to the North. In the river harbor, with the sky criss-crossed by tracers from the ground, Johnny dropped his bombs on the hangars and on a large freighter. Then for ten minutes he strafed the enemy vessel and badly disabled it. Captain Hampshire dove and shot the searchlights out until he was out of ammunition. The night attack so deep into enemy territory was a daring one and did much to confuse the Japs further. Johnny's ships were rather badly shot up from the ground-fire, and he was lucky to get them all back to base safely. But it was such missions as these which built up the circumstances that would assure the success of the big attack the General was planning.

Next day, with eighteen fighters, we escorted the bombers to raid Sienning, an occupied town near Hankow. We kept the circling movement all around our B-25's and tried to give them an added feeling of security by our presence. Through heavy anti-aircraft fire, Morgan led the attack in and didn't waste a bomb. We left the warehouses in flames, and there was much less ack-ack coming up towards us than when we first approached.

Arriving back at our advanced base, we refueled and bombed up again. Then we made the second raid of the day towards Hankow, over the town of Yoyang. Once again Morgan blasted the target, with black bursts of anti-aircraft fire bouncing around the formation. But there was no interception, and now we were feeling blue. We couldn't destroy the Jap Air Force if they were going to try to save their airplanes.

We spent the next day, Thanksgiving, working on the airplanes and resting. We had flown seven missions in four days, and both men and machines were tired and in need of repair. We had a special dinner that night, but remained extra vigilant against a surprise by the Jap.

On that Thanksgiving evening, as we were grouped around the General, he brought out a bottle of Scotch some one had given him.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

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Joe Sbaffi—

Sgt. Joe Sbaffi arrived Thursday evening for a visit with his mother on Sacramento street. He came from Saipan in the South Pacific and has been away from home four years, three of them in the U. S. Engineers Corps. Joe spent one year in Honolulu before enlisting. His brother Capt. John Sbaffi is in Texas.

James R. Davis—

A letter received Friday from James R. Davis, by his mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Davis of East Broad street stated he was fine. Jim is somewhere in Europe and has been on the front battle lines since July. He is in Gen. Patton's 3rd U. S. Army in the Engineers. They had lots of snow and more than in four years in his area.

Raymond Worthley—

Staff Sgt. Raymond Worthley arriver here early last week and is enjoying a few days furlough before a new assignment.

Lester Sizelove—

Lester Sizelove with the U. S. Merchant Marine, is home on a 10 day leave visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Tony Barnhardt of Lost Hill. He is on a Liberty Ship and has been at Guam for a time. Lester's sister, Mrs. Stoll of Long Beach is expected to arrive during this week end to visit with her brother. In his travels he has been around the world three times.

Matt Sizelove—

Latest reports from Matt Sizelive to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Tony Bernhadrt are that he may be coming to the United States on a visit as he has been in the Philippines area a year.

Jack Sizelove—

Jack Sizelove, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Tony Bernhardt is a quartermaster with an AB rating. He is on a tanker in the South Pacific. Jack will be remembered here as he attended the local schools. Mail has been slow in reaching him and he has not as yet heard of the birth of his son on February 27 in Lancaster, Ohio, named Robert Matt Sizelove.

Mr. and Mrs. Tony Bernhardt have resided in Nevada City a number of years. He is employed as an orderly at the county hospital and she is a nurse at the Miners Hospital. They are buying a home on Lost Hill. A guest at the Bernhardt home this week is Graham Love, chum of Lester Sizelove, and on the same ship.

Cameron Larsen—

Cameron Larsen, MaM 3-c, is up from San Francisco on a 15 day leave enjoying a visit with his wife and two daughters and parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Larsen. Cameron is with the fleet post office in San Francisco.

Mervin Hansen—

Mervin Hansen, gunner mate 1st class, in the U. S. Navy, CBs, now at Guam has sent home a large group of souvenirs from the South Pacific. They are on display in the Save More Novelty Store on Broad street and are creating much interest. In the lot are a 31 calibre Jap rifle, tea box, steel case, coin purse, canteen, gloves, cigarettes, pen set, plane fabric cutters, paper money, coins, helmet, sword and belt, insignia and hand bombs, all from recently controlled Jap territory. Also in the lot are American grenades, nose of a 75mm gun, Jap mortar shell and hand grenades, but last of all a Jap compass and the notation "compass points to Tokio."

Soil Conservation District Has Birthday

The first anniversary of the formation of the Nevada County Soil Conservation brought forth the report of C. E. Gassaway that during the year 47 farmers have applied for assistance in the solution of their problems and 18 farms have completed plans for improvement.

Some of the plans for improvement now being carried out include revised, or new, irrigation systems, for pastures or orchards, surveying, staking tree rows for new plantings, staking locations for new ditches, pipe lines or drains. Nearly all plans adopted for farmers seeking aid involved some form of engineering.

The practice of growing clover crops in orchards for cover crops was adopted successfully on eight farms. Demonstration plantings of better pastures grasses were made on 22 small plots on two ranches. Brush burning was done on approximately 250 acres and further plans for expanding this work are being made.

The Need Is Great for Used Appliances

WHILE you're house cleaning around in closets, basement or garage may discover some idle, usable or easily repairable appliances. If you are not using them why not swap or sell them?

We have set up in our local offices a clearing house service for appliances. Here you can list the appliances you would like to sell or swap. There also other customers list their needs for certain appliances. After this, buyer and seller deal with one another.

Use this free listing service and do a wartime "good deed" by helping some young or hard working wartime family get appliances they desperately need but cannot buy elsewhere.

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LUMBER OUTPUT HERE TO HIT PEAK PRODUCTION 1945

In Nevada and Sierra Counties and the eastern tip of Yuba County which lies between, there is a prospect, almost certain of realization, that 15 sawmills will turn out this year a production of 53,000,000 board ft. This production will result from the labor of 257 trained sawmill workers, loggers and fellers. An unknown additional number will load trucks and carry the lumber to various markets in Sacramento and the San Francisco area.

The Calida Lumber Company with its huge mill and 1700 acres of virgin timber in Brandy City, 14 miles west of Downieville, Sierra County, will give Sierra County a probably lead over the other three counties with a prospective cut of 280,000,000 board feet this year. The Calida company shut down in November owing to heavy rains but reopened March 5th, almost a month ahead of its date for this event. The company is a partnership E. T. Fischer and Alfred F. Bamhoff, formerly of Boise, Idaho.

A trucking company has taken the contract of moving their lumber from the dry yards at Brandy City to the Stockton Box Company at Stockton, San Joaquin County. In this operation 20 men will be employed, while 30 men will be employed in and about the mill, and 30 men will be engaged in felling, and transporting timber from the woods to the mill.

The next-largest operation in the three counties is that of the Tahoe Sugar Pine Lumber Company, a subsidiary of the State Box Company of Sacramento which anticipates cutting 10,000,000 board fee this year. This company has recently re-erected a mill, formerly operated in Graniteville, Nevada County, at Washington on the South Yuba River, 17 miles east of Nevada City. This company will employ 30 men in the mill and yards and 20 in the woods and in log hauling.

Three mills in the vicinity of Camptonville, Yuba County will add another 10,000,000 board feet to the regional total. These are owned by the Yuba River Lumber Company employing 25 men with a prospective cut of 4,200,000 feet this year, the Oregon Creek Lumber Company with a crew of 25 men, and a capacity of 5,000,000 feet annually, which the company expects to reach, and the North Camptonville Company which employs 14 men and expests to cut 1,000,000 board feet this year.

Between Nevada City and Grass Valley is situated the Builders and Consumers Lumber Company, with a crew of 8 men and an annual cut of 2,200,000 board feet. In Hills Flat, adjoining Grass Valley is the Hills Flat Lumber Company producing 2,500,000 board feet yearly with an average force of 8 men.

In the vicinity of Nevada City are the Reed Lumber Company cutting 600,000 board feet annually with a crew of 6, the American River Lumber Company, 6 miles east of Nevada City on Deer Creek where 6 men are employed in cutting 1,500,000 board feet annually.

Up in Bear Valley, near Lang's Crossing on the Bear River is located the Bear Valley Lumber Company which employs 10 men to cut 2,000,000 board feet yearly. On the road to North Bloomfield, near that former hydraulic mining camp, is located the Pine Grover Lumber Company which employs 12 men and will cut, according to the management 1,000,000 board feet this year.

Just outside Nevada City the Deer Creek Lumber Company is sawing 1,600,000 feet annually with a working force of 16 men, At Blue Ttent, four miles from Nevada City, the old mill of the Arbogast Brothers in operation for many years turns out 7,000,000 board feet annually with a crew of five men.

Harry Camp, timber sales and natural resources officer of the Tahoe national forest headquarters at Nevada City, explained apparent discrepancies in the number of men employed at the several mills in relation to the annual production, as due to the fact that some mills contract their logs and fewer crew members are employed than others, which have both logging and mill crews.

Mrs. C. Tyhurst of Alameda returned home Friday after a several day visit here with Mr. and Mrs. Paul Jurkovich. Mr. and Mrs. Jurkovich spent several days in San Francisco on business and Mrs. Tyhurst accompanied them here on a business and pleasure trip.

WHAT NOW?

By ROY G. OWENS
Engineer-Economist

PANTS ZIPPERS, VS. BUTTONHOLE MAKERS

While long range, short range and devious commando raiders seek to capture political control spots and to fortify their fat headed government schemes to set up a mythical social order—sans unemployment— a roaring battalion of devilishly clever alchemists and gadget makers mine the employment beachheads with booby traps.

You want the weeds out of the corn fields? Answer: Don't hire a man to chop them out. Buy a flame thrower and hitch it to your tractor. Burn the weeds without harming the crop plants. Cost? Answer: One 10th as much as hired men with hoes.

You want the weeds out? Answer: The chemical fertilizer "calcium cyanimide" applied to the soil in extra heavy doses before planting. Eliminates man power—cheaper than wages.

You want the highways clear of weeds and the scenery clear of section hands whacking weeds off of railroad rights of way? Answer: Twenty Mule Team borax without the mules. Just borax. Sterilizes the soil against weeds for two years. Cuts fire hazards. Cheap.

You want the weeds out of your onion patch? Answer: Spray with light oil—Standard, Seaboard, Continental, choose your brand. The onions won't mind. Neither will carrots. Spinach? No information—people who like spinach aren't particular anyhow—maybe they like the other weeds too.

You don't want poison ivy in your fence corners? Answer: Ammonium sulfamate by Du Pont. Complete eradication assured.

Now add 2-4 dichlorophenoxyacetic acid to your medicine chest— call it —2-4-D for short. Its application to weeds comes out of the brain of a New York state agricultural experiment station researcher (Geneva, N. Y.) —is confirmed by experiments by U. S. Department of Agriculture at its Beltville, Maryland station.

2-4-D is made by Dow Chemical Midland, Mich.—Eastman Kodak, Rochester, N. Y.—Merck and Co., Rahway, N. J.—American Chemical and Paint, Ambler, Pa.

So there is your choice of weed killers. Take your pick. Besides, what is Roosevelt's "freedom to work" between friends, oil, borax, and 2-4-D? And neither was the zipper on your pants dreamed up to provide journeyman jobs for aspiring buttonhole makers.

Be it therefore enacted—that all ex-hoe hands, ex-buttonhole makers, ex-soldiers and all politicians—past and present—be supplied with synthetic slide rules, slates, pencils and the Inventor's Guide and consigned to the nearest college campus for intensive training in football, scientific research, chemistry, hydraulics, electricity, electronics, the law of gravity, the law of levity, labor saving machine design, lawn tennis, Hi Lei and six day bicycle racing. Fly fishing will be extra curricular.

There will be recorded music with all meals because of Thomas A. Edison and in spite of James C. Petrillo.

Nit wits addicted to the habit of preaching full employment will be harnessed to D handled spades and invited to practice same by digging holes and filling them up again, as has been suggested by Sir William Beveridge—until their backs make them sadder and wiser or until their spades wear down to a nub.

Treatmene of Poliomyelitis Improved

SAN FRANCISCO, March 12—Best treatment of most early poliomyelitis cases consists of a combination of the Kenny method and administration of the drug prostigmine. So says Dr. Henry Brainerd, clinical instructor in medicine and pediatrics in the Medical School on the San Francisco campus of the University of California, who points out that both symptoms and course of the disease in poliomyelitis are exceedingly varied so that much controversy has arisen concerning it.

Prostigmine, which stimulates the para-sympathetic nervous system, was first used to treat poliomyelitis by Drs. Herman Kabot and Milard Knapp of Minnesota. Experiments at the University of California Hospital have verified the belief that in most cases of early polio this drug relaxes the muscle spasms and hence aids the recovery.

Physicians agree that the cause of polio is a filterable virus, an organism smaller than the bacteria. This virus may occur in sewage, probably in contaminated milk, food, and water, and possibly may be carried by the housefly. Dr. Brainerd reports that it has been isolated from the nasal secretions and stools of patients and from excretions of apparently healthy individuals. He says it probably enters the body through the gastrointestinal tract or through the mucus membrane of the nose and the throat.

Mariannas Were Once Within U. S. Grasp

LOS ANGELES, March 12—The history of the present war with Japan might have been vastly different of a navy captain in the Spanish-American war had shown more initiative, according to Leslie Walker, research assistant on the Los Angeles campus of the University of California.

Writing in the March issue of the Pacific Historical Review, Walker points out that the United States might easily have obtained possession of the whole Marianas Island chain including Saipan and Tinian in 1898 when Guam was captured without a single casualty.

Shortly after Dewey's victory in Manila Bay, Captain Henry Glass, commanding the cruiser Charleston was ordered to escort three troop transports to the Philippines and eo capture Guam on the way. Spanish forces on Guam surrendered without firing a shot, and Glass took the governor and other officials to Manila as prisoners of war.

Walker suggests that the entire Marianas might have been taken upon demand at that time, thus placing the United States in a much stronger strategic position in the far Pacific.

Since only Guam had been surrendered, the Spanish later sold the rest of the chain to Germany for approximately $4,200,000.

Chaparral Land Clearing Studied

BERKELEY, March 12—One of the problems confronting the state board of forestry is the investigation of improved methods of clearing and controlling the extensive acreage of chaparral, or hard brush. In northern California, chaparral lands are used chiefly for livestock grazing and game production.

The state board of forestry last summer requested the forestry department on the Berkeley campus of the University of California to gather information on the cost of controlling brush, including the clearing of more productive chaparral lands and on the resultant improvement for pasturage. The study, now being conducted in several northern counties, is headed by A. W. Sampson, professor of forestry, working in cooperation with the state division of forestry.

Present practices for controlling and utilizing the brushlands are costly and hazardous, it is reported. For the first eight months of 1944, property losses from fire amounted to over $3,500,000 on lands under state protection.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Gates heard from their son, Ellard Gates, in Nor. Africa with U. S. armed forces, last Friday. He is fine and explained a long Indian knife he had just sent his parents. He has sent a number of souvenirs to his relatives here.

Farm Hazards Should Be Cut

BERKELEY, March 12 — Accidents and fires on farms cut down production of needed war time food and fiber and every step should be taken to prevent them, according to Woodbridge Metcalf, extension specialist in forestry.

"Now, during the slack time on farms, is a good time to look around and eliminate causes of possible accidents and fire hazards," he said.

Metcalf pointed out that farming is one of the hazardous occupations, according to satisfied. He suggested some simple precautions to guard against costly accidents.

Have place for things and keep them there.

Avoid storing loose materials over head in the rafters.

Keep things out from underfoot as much as possible. It is easy to trip over a pitchfork handle.

Farm buildings with lights should have the wires inspected. Have a dry place to stand when throwing the switches.

If using a lantern, light it outside the barn and provide a secure place to hang it.

Avoid smoking or lighting matches around the barn.

Do not store gasoline or kerosene in the barn.

Oily rags and waste should be burned.

PERSONALS

Andrew Tobiassen of Grass Valley was taken suddenly ill Sunday afternoon and during the evening was rushed to the hospital and operated on for appendicitis. He is getting along nicely. Tobiassen is the brother of Mrs. Ida Magonival of Nevada City.

Mrs. Sam Gould returned home Sunday from Sacramento where she has spent several weeks with a daughter who was ill. Mr. and Mrs. Gould and this daughter went to Oakland at Christmas time and returning she became ill and was operated upon. She is in the employ of Hales Dry Goods store in Sacramento and will return before long to her work.

Ranger and Mrs. Frank Meggers returned to Camptonville Friday evening after spending the past week here attending a rangers convention. Mr. and Mrs. Meggers will go to their ranch at Paradise the first of the month.

U. C. Breeds New Strawberries

BERKELEY, March 12—Five new strawberries, bred by the University of California College of Agriculture are being offered to growers of the state this year through regular commercial channels. The breeding work was done to produce resistance to disease and to obtain larger crops in the lat summer and fall. Dr. Harold E. Thomas assistant professor of plant pathology, and Earl V. Goldsmith, associate in the experiment station, did the work, which was initiated at the request of the Central California Berry Growers Association in 1926.

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